

Officials React Strongly to College Closing

By HENRY C. MacARTHUR
Capitol News Service

SACRAMENTO—Reaction to the closing of San Francisco State College following a strike and riots throughout the state was immediate, and no mixed feelings were involved.

Neither were comments on a partisan basis, with Speaker of the House Jesse M. Unruh joining the chorus of demands on Governor Ronald Reagan to re-open the institution, and Senator James E. Whetmore (R-Fullerton) urging the governor

to call out the national guard if necessary.

The governor echoed the feeling in the entire state when he said he was "shocked and appalled" to learn of the shutdown on the campus. He characterized it as an act of "capitulation and surrender" to a small and unrepresentative faction of the faculty and students who were determined to substitute violence for orderly grievance procedures, which are available to faculty and students alike.

Unruh characterized the

shut-down as a "triumph for anarchy" and pointed out that closing the school is not the way to solve the problems, as the event forebodes the eventual "bringing of chaos to our entire system of higher education."

Senator Whetmore declared that "the time for meetings, conferences, investigations, and negotiations has passed, and that we must deal with the dissenting forces with imposition of superior force."

Closing of the college clearly marked the subju-

gation of the rights of the vast majority of students attending the college to the demands and wishes of a small minority, which is using revolutionary tactics to upset the purposes of higher education in California.

The rights of the majority involve assurance that it can attend a college to further the purpose of education, without fear of being attacked, injured, or even having the pursuit of knowledge challenged by the dissidents.

California's taxpayers,

who support the state university and colleges to a multi-million dollar tune every year, except orderly operation.

Governor Reagan has said several times, that if students and instructors are unwilling to abide by the rules, they should get out. The colleges and the university are over-crowded at the present time, so there is no point wasting time, energy, and the taxpayers' money in the suppression of riots and devastation engendered by any kind of minority at all.

Attendance at an institution of higher learning is a privilege, rather than a right. The public doesn't owe any student an education, but has made facilities available to obtain an education in the interests of a better and more fruitful life, not only for the student, but for society as well.

When the student or faculty member abuses the privilege, the time has come for the people who have made education possible, and who have provided jobs

for instructors, and reasonably good jobs at that, to do something more than investigate, confer, and negotiate.

In fact, it seems to be away past time for action on the part of the people to demand and get a rejuvenation of the educational ideals, upon which the higher educational system is founded.

Fundamentally, the college and university system is sound, but it won't be for long if the present course is followed.

Your Right to Know Is the Key to All Your Liberties

-Comment and Opinion-

TORRANCE, CALIFORNIA, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1968

The Problem of Violence

The problem of violence and law enforcement in the United States is, in the minds of most people, the most critical domestic issue which faces the nation. Law violation is wide spread and carried on by organized groups as well as individuals. There has been an 88 per cent increase in the rate of violent crime per 100,000 population since 1950 and a 57 per cent increase since 1960.

Organizations such as the violent new left groups and various racial hatred organizations, may actively seek the destruction of the society and government of the United States. But, most of the protesters who break the law and wind up committing acts of violence merely want change. Those who commit individual crimes of violence are probably not much different than they have ever been—people who for one reason or another can't get what they want out of life without using force on those around them.

The danger in all this increased violence is profound. Unless it can be brought under control, it has the potential of **destroying basic rights** of the individual—as for example, freedom of speech and assembly, which are guaranteed in the Constitution and fundamental to our country. Congressman Richard T. Hanna of California has said, "Authority by the state must increase to fill the vacuum where the individual abdicates his responsibility, and that is what we will be seeking in the days ahead. . . . We mark another turn of the wheel which sets our shop of state backward toward more restraint by the state, less liberty for the individual."

In his statement before the National Commission on the Causes and

Prevention of Violence, Mr. J. Edgar Hoover, head of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, reviewed the problem, some of its causes and some of the measures which he felt would be required to control it. As to causes, he mentions social and economic factors, such as poverty and racial discrimination which have been brought so much before the public eye; a lack of individual responsibility in meeting personal and civic obligations; lowering of respect for law and authority encouraged by leaders of many civil rights, peace and student groups, and the general attitude of permissiveness on the part of the courts, public officials, and up until now, much of the general public.

What all this adds up to is that the general tone of the society is set by what the majority of its members want and require in the way of responsibility and conduct for themselves and their fellow citizens. At least, that's the way it is in a society such as ours, where public opinion shapes government policies, standards of entertainment, social behavior, character of news coverage and practically anything else you could name.

One of the most difficult challenges to face the Nixon Administration will be to satisfy public demand for enforcement of law and order without needless violence or trespass upon the individual's rights to due process of law, and protection from persecution by government, the police or the courts. It is easy to advocate the use of violence to crush violence and some must be used—but the roots of our trouble are diverse and run in some measure, to each of our doorsteps.

WILLIAM HOGAN

Value of LBJ's Memoirs Stirs Lively Trade Talk

A million dollars for the memoirs of Lyndon B. Johnson? That's the publishing gossip. It would be a multi-volume series of memoirs, and the figure includes magazine serialization (McCall's apparently is on top of that bidding). Everybody in the lame duck administration plans to write a book—beginning with the President, his wife, her secretary, most Cabinet members and "many others who think they really have something to say."

That \$1 million figure on the Johnson memoirs was the estimated high; other figures reportedly dwindle to a mere \$200,000. Arthur Krim, president of United Artists Corp., a friend of the President and a prominent Democratic fund-raiser, is the man talking with the editorial money men (mostly at McGraw-Hill, Harper & Row, Doubleday & Co. and the McCall's people.

Krim was quoted as denying he had talked price with any of them. Mr. Johnson, in any event, would not benefit financially in any deal for the memoirs. Profits

would go to the Lyndon B. Johnson Public Affairs Foundation and the Presidential library under construction at the University of Texas at Austin.

Reaction among publishers is divided over the

Browsing Through the World of Books

commercial value of the memoirs. The New York Times noted that the President's present "unpopularity," plus a suspicion that his memoirs would tell little and would be self-serving, has inhibited some publishing houses. One prominent editor was quoted: "The people who buy books are the very people who don't like Lyndon Johnson." Another editorial reaction: "Anybody who's been at the top has something to say. That view is reserved to very few people and if he tells his story it will sell."

Newest "little red book" is "Quotations from Charlie Chan," devoted to the sagacious utterances of the illustrious

Hawaiian detective. On dispatch: "Man should never hurry except when going to catch flies." On adversity: "It takes a very rainy day to drown a duck." On delay: "Time only wasted when sprinkling perfume on a goat farm." Illustrated with stills from old "Warner Oland movies, this was compiled by Harvey Chertok and Martha Torge (Golden Press; \$1).

"Crisis at Columbia," the report of the fact-finding commission to investigate the disturbances at Columbia last April and May, is issued as a \$1.95 Vintage Special (paperback).

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Ticklish, Charles?



ROYCE BRIER

The 'Simple Life' Isn't Meant for Our President

Why they do it, you'll never know. Richard Nixon, President-elect of the United States, hasn't had any undue burdens for eight years.

Even the nomination at Miami gave him very little trouble. His rivals were so lacking in force or organization, or so mediocre and often so short of simple common sense, that he walked in.

Then, the other party was torn with strife, and they all said, those who liked him and those who didn't, that it was in the bag. But Hubert Humphrey was not mediocre as a campaigner. He faced tremendous odds, tied to a discredited President and a savagely unpopular war and he cut the odds with sheer ebullient courage. Further, there was that obdurate fellow from the Cotton Belt.

So Mr. Nixon encountered moments of anxiety, shall we say, and it was a narrow squeak, but it all came out in the wash, or such is the foreground appearance.

Morning Report:

President-elect Richard Nixon is shopping around for people to run his new administration and I think Senator Eugene McCarthy should be right up there near the top of his list. Any political appointment is based on what the man can do for the office holder or what he did for the candidate, or both.

On the basis of past performance, McCarthy has high marks. He did more to elect Mr. Nixon than Rockefeller, Dillon, Scranton, or many more being mentioned for top jobs in Washington. An early and friendly endorsement of Humphrey most surely would have sunk Mr. Nixon.

Of course it might be hard for the new President to find a suitable job for Senator McCarthy. How about Poet Laureate? He does write the best verse of any man in public life today.

Now after years of long-ing for that high office, the only national office worth having, the one that, like the Goblin, will get you if you don't watch out, he has it.

But now he faces a question only 36 other Ameri-

Opinions on Affairs of the World

can shave ever faced—what will he do with the office and its inhuman responsibilities?

Mr. Nixon may think he has the answer for that, but he hasn't. He hasn't, because there is no answer. We know what all other Presidents did, or didn't do. But President-to-be Nixon poses an enigma, as have all other Presidents-to-be in his case.

Presidents who looked promising have done very little, and a few have done miserably. Some who promised very little have delivered much. And some who

looked ordinary have remained ordinary to their last day in office. It depends of course on events as much as on a President's character. No President can do the impossible, though one or two have come close.

The office is the most complex in terms of leadership ever devised by men. For good results it requires sometimes the noblest self-abnegation, sometimes the most selfish expediency merely to stay afloat, and a thousand things in between. No monarch or dictator ever faced such a tax on the human spirit as does a President.

It is a cliché that the office matures a man, makes him "grow." A few Presidents have not grown, but happily many have, when cornered. That is why a backwoods lawyer with no experience became the greatest President and why Harry Truman, an ordinary-seeming man, became one of the most effective Presidents of our time.

Mr. Truman reminds you that guts is indispensable in a President, whether he is right or wrong in this or that. There are so many malefactors ready to outsmart a President, or to intimidate him. Yet guts alone is not enough. Now and then a President must suspect it when he is wrong, and hold still until he can redress the error.

All this strife, this perpetual bafflement, this temptation to duck it, can make or break a man. When Mr. Nixon buckles down to the farrago of law-and-order, war, hatred, sorrow, fear, envy and treachery, all focused like a blinding searchlight on him, he may learn how simple life has always been for him.

HERB CAEN SAYS:

His Hip Poster Wins an Award

Caenetti: The radical young lefties are disenchanted with Joan Baez — she's too non-violent for their tastes — but apparently the gendarmes are unaware of this development. The other day in the East Bay, a young man with a big Baez poster in the back seat of his car was stopped by a cop who said he was "obstructing the view." "Whose?" asked the driver. "Mine," said the officer, writing a ticket. . . . Sports-note: At the Lucky golf tourney at Harding Sunday, Lee Trevino hooked a drive that hit Spectator Woody Deal on the hip and — spat! — there went a bottle of vodka, trickle-trickle-trickle. Lee offered to pay for it but Woody was so relieved to find himself undamaged that he said "Forget it, I'm just glad your hook didn't slice me." . . . Headline on a press release from Intourist, the Soviet travel agency: "Touring the Soviet Union Is Easier Than Never Before," and I think there'll be a translator's job open any minute.

Now then: Gloomy days on the international airline front here. Japan Airlines is moving its hqqs. from S.F. to New York and Lufthansa and BOAC are moving from here to Los Angeles. The only hopeful note is provided by BOAC Exec Fred Field, who was ordered to move to L.A. by Nov. 15 "or else." Or else it is: rather than give up his Sausalito digs, he quit. . . . To guard his Meaders Cleaners at night, Joe Kern hired a German Shepherd from Dog Power & Co., and there's one eager beaver of a watchdog. Joe went into his office the other night for some papers, forgetting the dog was on duty, and exited minus the seat of his pants. Also the papers.

Funny old town: The old grand pianny in the Templebar saloon was raffled the other night — to raise some loot for Model Pat Mahan, whose car was broken into by a baddie who made off with \$1100 worth of her working tools, falsies and all. To prove that everything was on the up-and-up, which falsies certainly are, the winning ticket was drawn by George Shearing, the eminent blind pianist. Then he sat down and played the piano for the last time in the Templebar — and original composition dedicated to LEJ and titled "Swan Song for a Lame Duck" . . . Pat Montandon's favorite eating place is the stockroom behind the Bellaire Market at L'worth and Union: one table, two chairs and a stove at which the Bellaire's owner, Angelo Guralas, cooks up Greek goodies for her. . . . Further foolishness: When a customer at the Iron Pot wants a cab, Owner Luciano Pellegrini dashes out into Montgomery St. and blasts away on — a duck caller! Yesterday he got three mallards and a goose but no cabs, but you know how it is on a rainy day.

File & forget: S.F.'s Pierre Rhein, luxuriating at my favorite hotel, the beau Rivage in Lausanne, Switzerland, was duly impressed by one of the hotel's many services — "Your Jewelry Polished Free" — even though they did turn down his Timex and Swank cufflinks.

Festival City: Those eager Los Angelenos are again trying to steal OUR Film Festival, plus an offer to Claude Jarman to move down there and run it: so far, no interest on his part. . . . Best performance as an actor was registered by Director Michelangelo Antonioni at OUR Festival when he was asked "What do you think of Los Angeles?" He made seven "stabs" at an answer, all the while rolling his eyes, shrugging, grimacing, waving his hands and finally grinning "Next question" as the audience howled. . . . Judith Christ, the noted N.Y. film critic, was introduced to Esther Plattel, critic for The Hillsborough Boutique, and asked "Where's Hillsborough?" Esther: "It's where Bing Crosby lives." Judith: "That tells me all I need to know about Hillsborough." (Well!)

Life in the raw: Police Commsr. Jack Mailliard's stunning wife, Charlotte, is addicted to the current fad of wearing rings on all her fingers — and at the Filmfest opening, she discovered with alarm that the ring on the middle finger of her left hand was so tight that the digit was turning PURPLE. "Eeecake!" she cried, whereupon Jack rushed her over to an emergency hospital. . . . "I'm Police Commissioner Mailliard," began Jack and The Man told him "Just stand in line, buddy." Jack: "Look, all we need is a file —." Man: "We don't have files. We ARREST people with files." when he finally got to the head of the line, Jack began again "I'm Police Commissioner Mailliard and." Man: "How do you spell that?" Then, looking appraisingly at Mrs. Mailliard, The Man said "Who's the broad?" Anyway, Charlotte and her ring were parted. Even-